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MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

EXCALIBUR

FEATURING: **Captain BRITAIN**

BATTLE OF BRITAINS!

PLUS 3 MORE ALL-NEW FEATURES!

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

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SUB-MARINER "DYING IN PARADISE" 26
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"ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST" — PART 3 OF 8

It's mutants vs. madness! The craziness continues as Captain Britain faces a couple of his most unlikely foes.

And, if enemies aren't enough, wait till you get a load of the Captain's awesome allies! It's enough to drive anyone over the edge!

"LOSING CONTROL" — PART 21 OF 25

Well, gang, you don't really think we can re-cap twenty chapters in three or four sentences, do you? Of course not. And anyhow, you've all been following the Panther's harrowing quest through South Africa, trying to locate his mother. — So what do you need with a re-cap?

And to heck with those nay sayers who wonder if Terry Kavanagh and Don McGregor are in their right minds for running a twenty-five-part serial. We have faith in you, gang.

We know you aren't asking what those effendi without faith might ask [Why twenty-five?] to which Terry and Don answer, "Because it wasn't thirty?"

"THE MAZE" — PART 8 OF 10

Bent on rescuing Gina Dyson, the woman who brought him back to life, Coldblood returns to the false-Manhattan walled fortress — but not to the control of Mako. Unable to produce the promised cyborg for his masters [representatives of multi-national corporations], Mako endures threats of exposure — and then blows their departing helicopter out of the sky . . .

"DYING IN PARADISE"

Prince Namor, the Sub-Mariner, revels in the sea and air. He can breath in both, and move through both with ease. And since the oceans are his home he is never an accidental tourist in its chilled depths or its tropical colorful coral reef decorated inlets.

He can play with sting rays and in such moments of respite from reminders of mankind and what he's lost in his own domain, Atlantis, he is free to thrill to the wonders of both ocean and sky. — But there are silent intruders in paradise!

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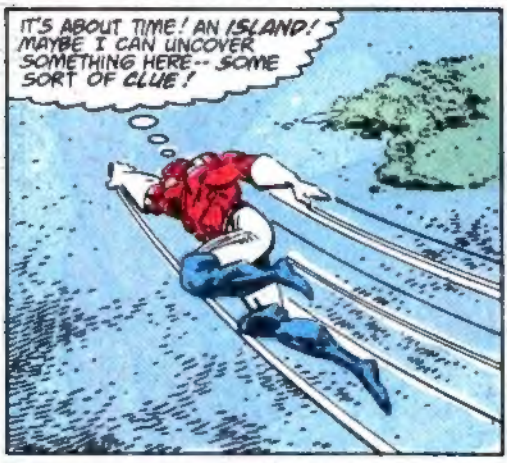
EXCALIBUR
HAVING A WILD WEEKEND PART 3
FEATURING: CAPTAIN BRITAIN
CONSCIOUSNESS...
phugghk
AIR! AT LAST!
ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST

WHERE AM I?
:CHOKE:

WATER!
SPITOOO

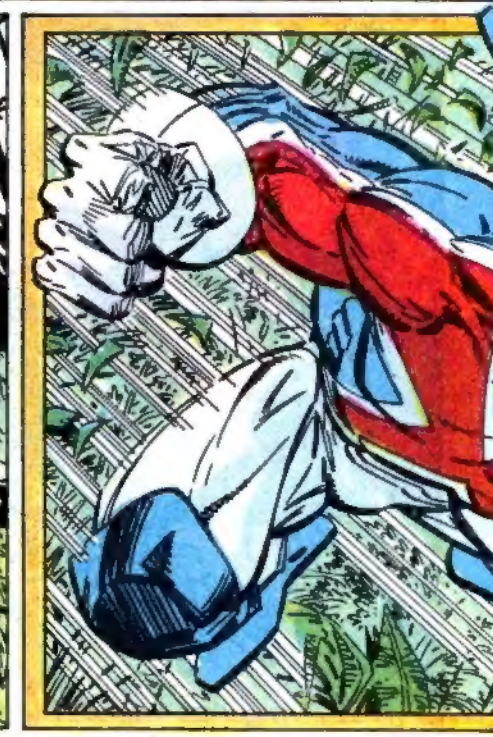
NOT WATER--
--ALCOHOL!

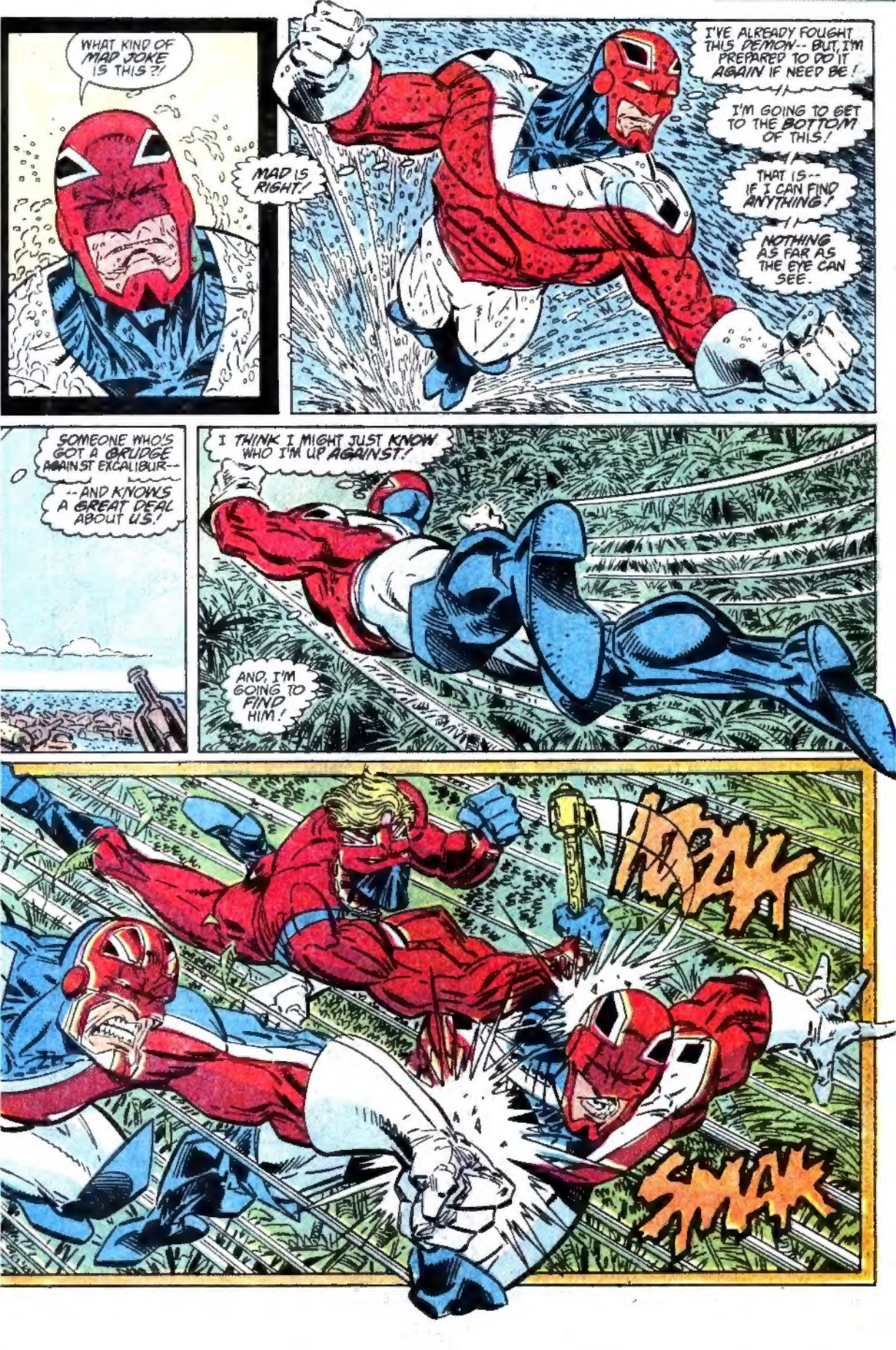

IT'S ABOUT TIME! AN ISLAND! MAYBE I CAN UNCOVER SOMETHING HERE-- SOME SORT OF CLUE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YERRRRRY FUNNY.
LOOKS LIKE THIS ENTIRE SCENARIO HAS BEEN PLANNED BY A REAL JOKER!

CAN'T SPOT ANYTHING FROM THE AIR!
FOLIAGE IS TOO DENSE!
I'LL HAVE TO PENETRATE ON FOOT!

IF I DON'T FIND ANYTHING ELSE--
--AT LEAST I'LL HAVE FOOD!



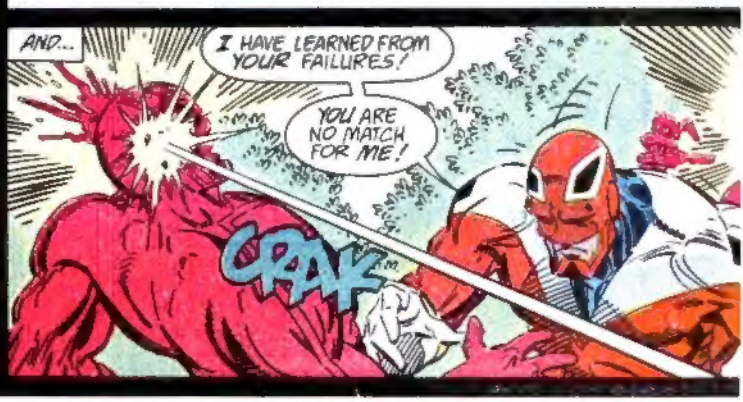

WHAT KIND OF MAD JOKE IS THIS?!
MAD IS RIGHT!
I'VE ALREADY FOUGHT THIS DEMON-- BUT, I'M PREPARED TO DO IT AGAIN IF NEED BE!
I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
THAT IS-- IF I CAN FIND ANYTHING!
NOTHING AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.
SOMEONE WHO'S GOT A GRUDGE AGAINST EXCALIBUR--
--AND KNOWS A GREAT DEAL ABOUT US!
I THINK I MIGHT JUST KNOW WHO I'M UP AGAINST!
AND, I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!
KRAK
KRAK

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
THOSE ARE MY OLD COSTUMES!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
COULD IT BE--
--THE ALCOHOL?
THAT'S GOT TO BE IT.
I'M HALLUCINATING.
WOK
NO.
THIS ALL SEEMS REAL ENOUGH!
SMASH

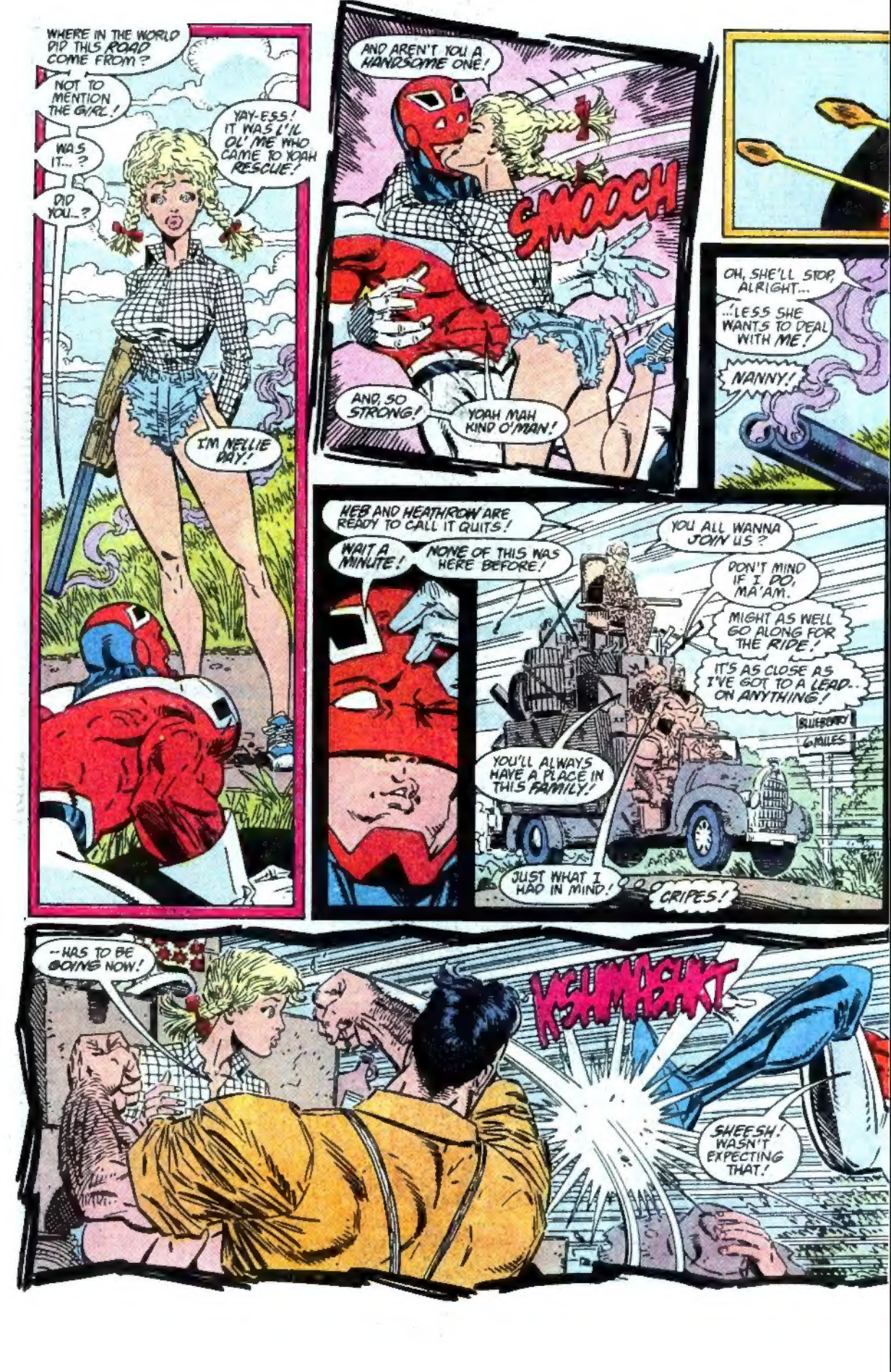
AND, DON'T THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU...
BASH
..OR IS IT ME?

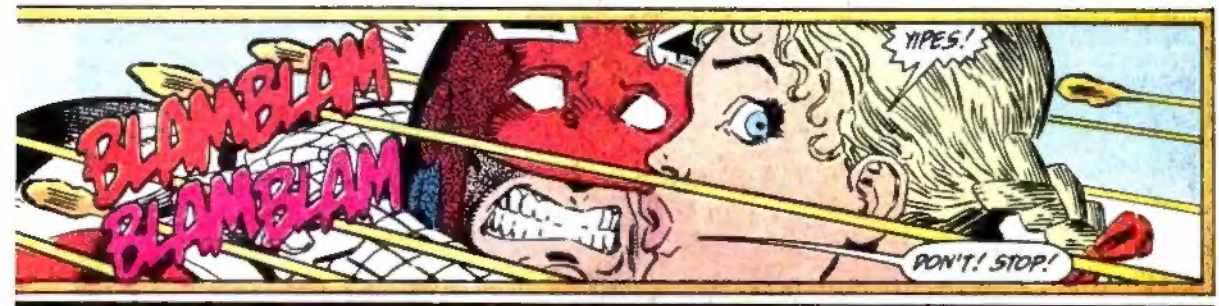
THAT WASN'T A WISE MOVE, CAPTAIN BRITAIN!
KRAK
WE ARE EVERY BIT YOUR EQUALS!

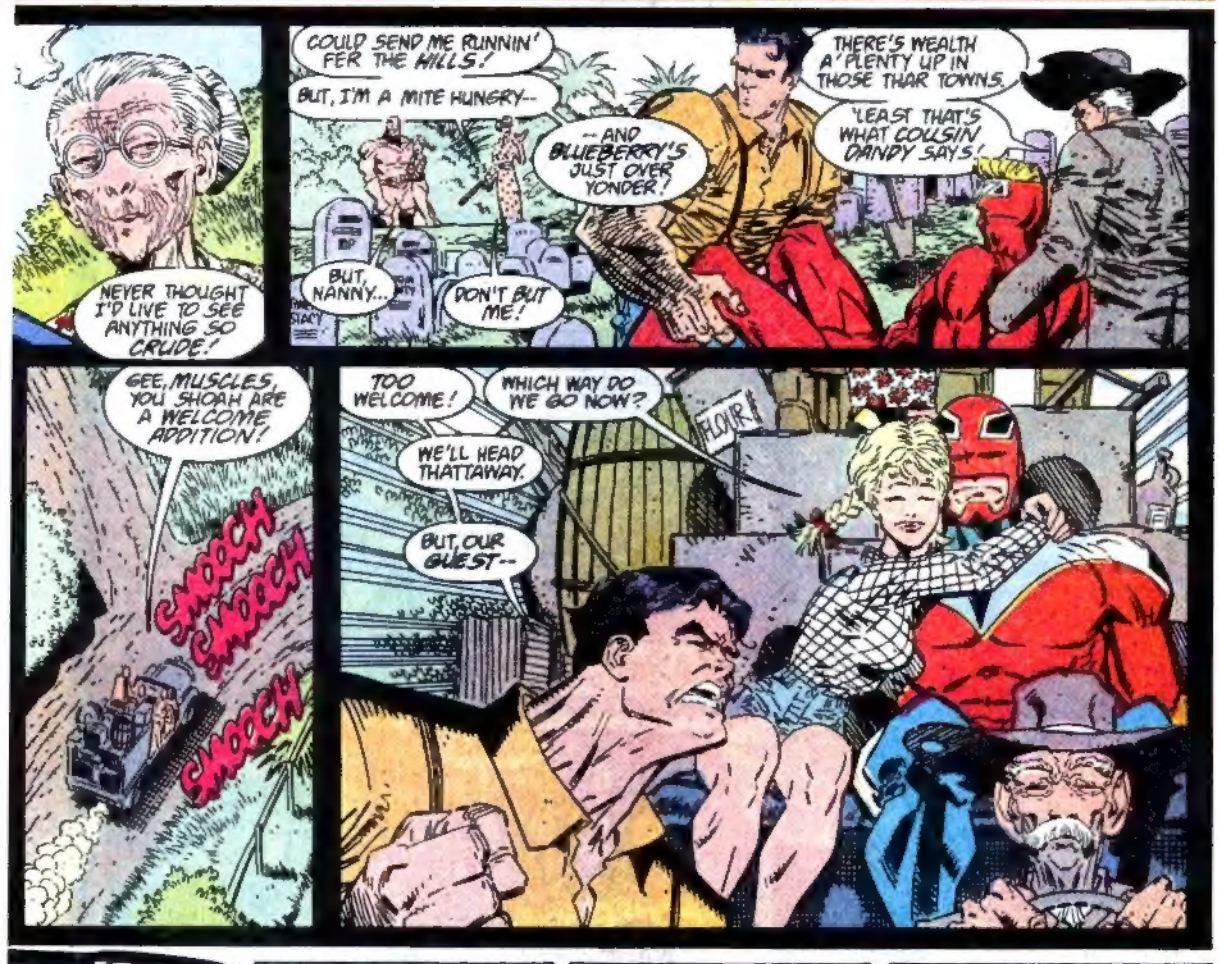
MEANWHILE...
OKAY, BAD GUYS, HERE I COME!
HMM...
I'M BEGINNING TO SMELL A RAT!
THIS ALL SEEMS TOO FAMILIAR!
THIS IS SOME SORT OF CONTROL CENTER!

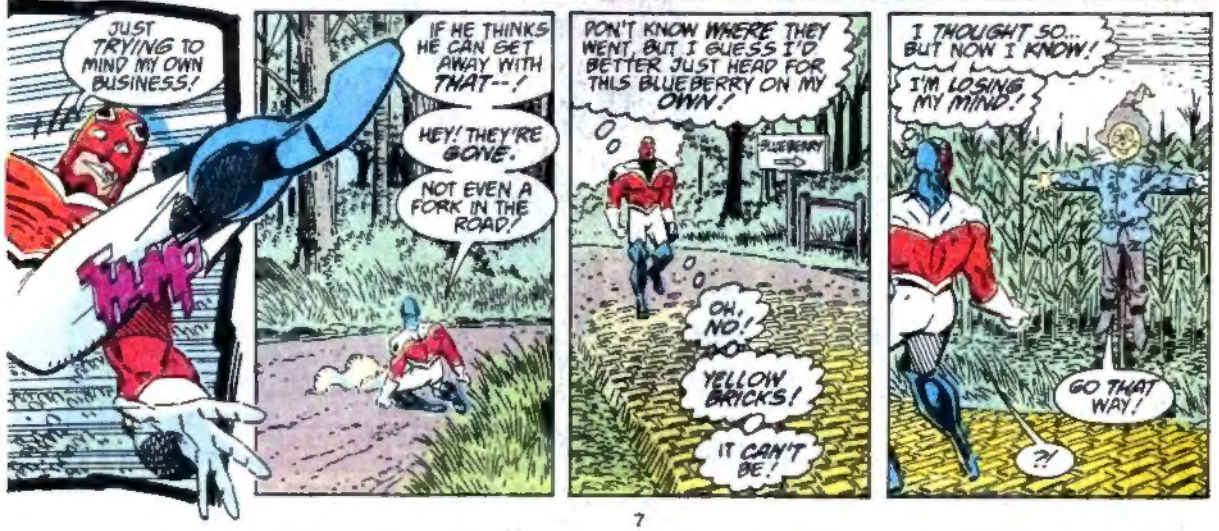

AND...
I HAVE LEARNED FROM YOUR FAILURES!
YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR ME!
CRAK

UNGH!
PERHAPS YOUR SUPERIORS-- FROM A TIME BEFORE YOU WERE TAINTED!
BESIDES, THERE ARE TWO OF US!
ONLY ONE OF YOU!
THUMP
YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
=gulp=
A VERY SOPHISTICATED ONE!
HOPE I CAN FIGURE IT OUT!
AND, I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON REMAINING SOLID...
WHILE I PRAY THAT MY ACTIONS WILL HELP EXCALIBUR!
SHARP
HERE GOES NOTHING!
NOW!
LET'S CHECK OUT THE EFFECTS OF WHAT I'VE DONE!
CRAK
HUNH?
WHAT'S THIS ?!


WHERE IN THE WORLD DID THIS ROAD COME FROM?
NOT TO MENTION THE GIRL!
WAS IT...?
DID YOU...?
YAY-ESS! IT WAS L'IL OL' ME WHO CAME TO YOAH RESCUE!
I'M NELLIE DAY!
AND AREN'T YOU A HANDSOME ONE!
SMOOCH
AND, SO STRONG!
YOAH MAH KIND O'MAN!
OH, SHE'LL STOP, ALRIGHT...
..LESS SHE WANTS TO DEAL WITH ME!
NANNY!
NEB AND HEATHROW ARE READY TO CALL IT QUITS!
WAIT A MINUTE!
NONE OF THIS WAS HERE BEFORE!
YOU ALL WANNA JOIN US?
DON'T MIND IF I DO, MA'AM.
MIGHT AS WELL GO ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
IT'S AS CLOSE AS I'VE GOT TO A LEAD.. ON ANYTHING!
BLUEBERRY
6 MILES
YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE A PLACE IN THIS FAMILY!
JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
CRIPES!
--HAS TO BE GOING NOW!
KRUMMPHT
SHEESH! WASN'T EXPECTING THAT!


BLAMBLAM
BLAMBLAM
YIPES!
DON'T! STOP!


NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE ANYTHING SO CRUDE!
COULD SEND ME RUNNIN' FER THE HILLS!
BUT, I'M A MITE HUNGRY--
BUT, NANNY...
DON'T BUT ME!
--AND BLUEBERRY'S JUST OVER YONDER!
THERE'S WEALTH A' PLENTY UP IN THOSE THAR TOWNS.
'LEAST THAT'S WHAT COUSIN DANDY SAYS!
GEE, MUSCLES, YOU SHOAH ARE A WELCOME ADDITION!
SMOOCH
SMOOCH
SMOOCH
TOO WELCOME!
WHICH WAY DO WE GO NOW?
WE'LL HEAD THATTAWAY.
BUT, OUR GUEST--
FLOUR


JUST TRYING TO MIND MY OWN BUSINESS!
HUMP
IF HE THINKS HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THAT--!
HEY! THEY'RE GONE.
NOT EVEN A FORK IN THE ROAD!
DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY WENT, BUT I GUESS I'D BETTER JUST HEAD FOR THIS BLUEBERRY ON MY OWN!
BLUEBERRY
OH, NO!
YELLOW BRICKS!
IT CAN'T BE!
I THOUGHT SO... BUT NOW I KNOW!
I'M LOSING MY MIND!
GO THAT WAY!
?!

SHORTLY...
HICC WHO ARE YOU HICC STRANGER?
CAPTAIN BRITAIN. AND, YOU?
AND I THOUGHT I'D DRUNK A LOT!
SHEESH!
GOBER'S GAS
SLUMP SLUMP
I NEED SOME ANSWERS!
IT'S HICC DIFFICULT TO RECALL.
ER... UMMM... HICC IT!
ONUS! THAT'S HICC IT!
GOOD TO SEE YOU PAL. HICC EVERYONE'S A FRIEND HERE IN BLUEBERRY!
THAT'S HICC WHAT I'M HERE FOR!
WHERE IS THIS PLACE? WHO IS IN CONTROL?
Y'MEAN HICC SHERIFF GAYLOR?
LEMME TELL YOU HICC A STORY...
NO! I WANT ANSWERS!
WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA BE A PROBLEM HICC WHY DON'T YOU JUST HEAD DOWNSTAIRS.
THEY'LL BE MORE USE THAN ME.
"... HICC... AND JUST ABOUT AS FRIENDLY. EVERYBODY WILL WANNA KNOW YOUR NAME!"
WHAT CAN I GET YOU, BIG GUY?
NOTICE I DIDN'T ASK WHAT YOU CAN GET ME! FIVE KIDS AT HOME ARE ENOUGH FOR ME!
PERRIER.
WHAT?!
ALL THOSE MUSCLES AND YOU WANT A WUSS DRINK?
LOOKS LIKE YOU REAL MEN MIGHT WANT TO RECONSIDER HANGING AROUND THIS JOINT!
GET A LOOK AT OUR NEW CLIENTELE!
SNARLA'S RIGHT THERE, DEFORMY! GUESS WE'VE GOT SOME SORT OF WIMP HERE IN SNEERS!
YOU KNOW IT, BIFFY.
TAP ANOTHER KEG, ROACH!
AW, PAY THEM NO MIND-- OR DON'T PAY THEM AT ALL. LOTS OF PEOPLE JUST SKIP OUT. I OUGHTTA KNOW, I OWN THIS PLACE!
SAY, DO YOU WANT SOME COMPANY? I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH.
MY NAME'S SCAM, AND PERRIER IS JUST FINE WITH ME!
THANKS, FRIEND.
THANKS... BUT, NO THANKS.
I THINK I'D JUST LIKE TO SIT HERE--
--ALONE.
OUR PLEASURE, BUB!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

PANTHER'S QUEST
PART XXII
STARRING: THE BLACK PANTHER
"I know it's a terrible pity, there's a lot of pain, there's a lot of suffering you know, there are a lot of casualties, but you know it's not the fault of the nation, it's the fault of an insecure illegitimate government that's using all the force it can, you know, to bend the will of the people."
-- ZINZI MANDELA, daughter of imprisoned anti-apartheid activist, Nelson Mandela, from the CBS news documentary, Children of Apartheid.
SOMETIMES IN A MANHUNT OR BATTLE, IT IS NOT THE AMOUNT OF MEN OR WEAPONRY THAT TURNS THE SITUATION IN YOUR FAVOR.
SOMETIMES IT IS PURE STUMBLING LUCK THAT GIVES YOU THE EDGE, DOEKE RIEBEECK ASSESSES--
--BUT ONLY IF YOU RECOGNIZE THE MOMENT AND CAPITALIZE ON IT.
LUCK IS A WILL O' THE WISP. DOESN'T ANNOUNCE ITS ARRIVAL OR DEPARTURE.
YOU COULDN'T CALL IT STRATEGIC ACCOMPLISHMENT. THE TROOPS DIDN'T HAVE IDEA ONE THERE WAS AN AIRCRAFT HIDDEN IN THE VELD.
THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR A MAN. IT WAS WHEN ONE OF HIS SOLDIERS TRIED TO WALK OVER A HILLOCK, WHICH PITCHED HIM RIGHT ON HIS DUFF, THAT LUCK CAME WITH STUPEFYING SUDDENNESS.

LOSING
CONTROL
THE HILLOCK TURNED OUT TO BE CAMOUFLAGE TARPAULIN FOR THIS BIZARRELY CONSTRUCTED AIRCRAFT.
DOUBTLESS IT BELONGED TO THEIR QUARRY--THE BLACK PANTHER.
RUCKT
THE MINISTER OF SECURITY STUDIES SGT VAN DER MERWE, GREY EYES NARROWING WITH CONCERN
VAN DER MERWE TAKES ALMOST SADISTIC PLEASURE EACH TIME HE BASHES THE MACHINE.
GIVE YOU ☆!*%#M?!!
LIKE EACH WHACK IS HITTING THE MAN WHO OWNS IT
BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, VAN DER MERWE WANTS THE KILL TOO DESPERATELY.
SUCH PASSION COULD MAKE HIM AN ASSET--
--BUT WITH EQUAL POSSIBILITY A LIABILITY

I'LL BREAK YOU YET.

OR IT'LL BREAK YOU.

NOT TOO ☆!#%?!! LIKELY.

FROM THE MOON'S POSITION, T'CHALLA REALIZES IT IS BARELY TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

IN THIS BRIEF, MOONLIT QUIET OF RESPITE FROM BATTLE, DEATH, DESPAIR, ANGER AND OTHER EMOTIONAL, AS WELL AS, PHYSICAL TRAUMAS--

--HE COULD SWEAR HE HAS BEEN MOVING IN SOME REGION OF ETERNAL NIGHT.

YET, THE DARKNESS IS SIX HOURS OLD AT MOST, AND HIS FINAL CONFRONTATION OF THE NIGHT IS YET TO BE FACED.

STILL, THERE IS A MOMENT OF CAMARADERIE WITH ZANTI. A MOMENT TO CONFIDE AND EXPLAIN AND PLACE INTO SOME SORT OF ORDER THE SEQUENCE OF EVENTS THAT LED HIM TO REASON WHO IT WAS THAT KNEW WHERE HIS MOTHER IS.

HE WILL TAKE ZANTI BACK TO MIRIAM, BEFORE HE LEAVES FOR DEVIL'S PEAK. A GOOD-BYE IN THE DARKNESS.

WAIT UP A MINUTE!

THE NIGHT WILL BE LONELIER WITHOUT ZANTI.

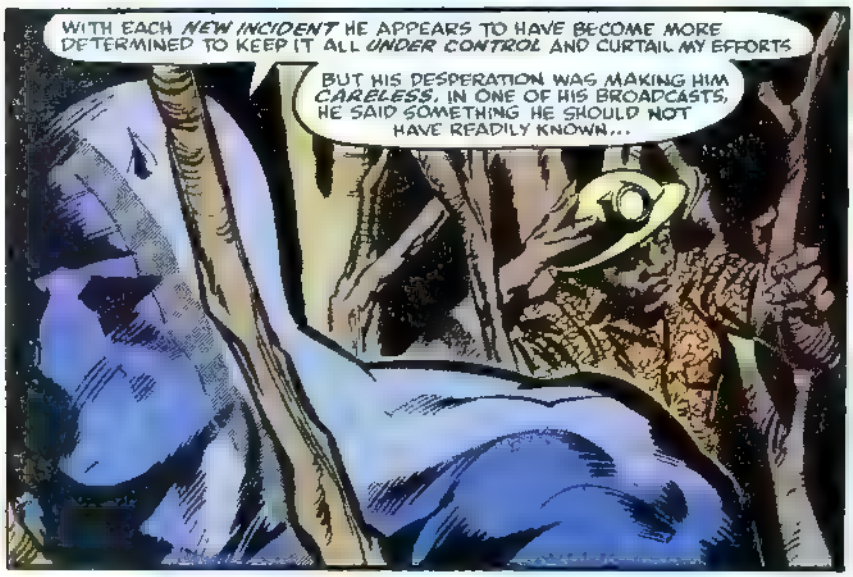
SWOOK

DON'T GO LIKE A GAZELLE! ARGHH! OUCH! WHAT DO YOU THINK I CAN DO, SEE IN THE STUPID DARK WHERE STUPID DARK ROOTS HIDE?

FLAMMMP

AND EXPLAIN A BIT SLOWER HOW YOU FIGURED IT WAS THIS COMMUNICATIONS MAGISTRATE WHAT'S HIS NAME?... I CAN NEVER REMEMBER THAT MAN'S NAME. FLEW OUT OF MY HEAD LIKE BALOYIS. .W TCHES TO YOU...RIDING FAST ON SUMMER STORM WINDS."
I'LL TRY AGAIN, ZANTI.. AS I SAID BEFORE, .AT FIRST I BLAMED MYSELF FOR THE SUDDEN ARRIVAL OF SOLDIERS IN THE TOWNSHIP GUILT..AND THE QUICK SUCCESSION OF EVENTS WERE BLINDING ME.
THE MORE I THOUGHT OF IT THOUGH, SO MUCH TROOP ACTIVITY FOR SO LITTLE PROVOCATION...EVEN FOR THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT IT SEEMED TOO ABRUPT FOR SUCH EXTREME FORCE.
CONSIDER IT...WHAT HAD WE DONE...ONLY DISARMED TWO SOLDIERS WHO SHOULD HAVE HAD NO IDEA WHO I WAS.
THEN CONSIDER THIS...THERE WAS IMMEDIATE KNOWLEDGE OF WHO I WAS...NOT A SUSPICION... NO INVESTIGATIVE INQUIRY. ANTON PRETORIUS HAD MY PICTURE READY AS CHIEFTAIN AND THE PANTHER FOR THE NEWS AT THE END OF THAT DAY
HE CLAIMED IT WAS ME TO THE AUDIENCE AT LARGE AND SET OUT THE MANHUNT AND THAT'S BECAUSE... HE KNEW I WAS HERE!
SLADE
HIS MERCENARY, GORE, HAD TOLD HIM. SO HE SET ABOUT TRYING EVERY WAY HE COULD DEVISE TO STOP ME.
HE HAD ACCESS TO INFLUENCE MILITARY DECISIONS AND HE USED THOSE FORCES TO BACK UP HIS MERCENARY UNIT... IN THE CHANCE THAT I MIGHT MANAGE TO ELUDE GORE.
I'D DONE IT ONCE. WHY NOT AGAIN?
SSSSSSSSSSSS
THAT'S WHY GORE HAD A SPY WATCHING SLADE'S STORE.
IT WAS RELAYED TO GORE WHEN I ARRIVED, AND GORE INFORMED PRETORIUS THAT'S HOW THE TROOPS WITH THE TEAR-GAS ARRIVED SO QUICKLY

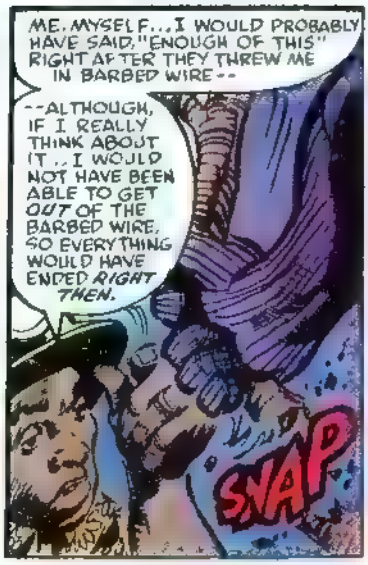
PRETOR US'S NATURAL CAUTION WAS DYING TO DESPERATION.
BY NOW HE WAS *PRODDING* EVERYBODY...THE ARMY... HIS OWN PERSONAL SECURITY FORCES LED BY GORE


WITH EACH *NEW INCIDENT* HE APPEARS TO HAVE BECOME MORE DETERMINED TO KEEP IT ALL *UNDER CONTROL* AND CURTAIL MY EFFORTS.
BUT HIS DESPERATION WAS MAKING HIM *CARELESS*. IN ONE OF HIS BROADCASTS, HE SAID SOMETHING HE SHOULD NOT HAVE READILY KNOWN...

..my father's name--
-T'Chaka

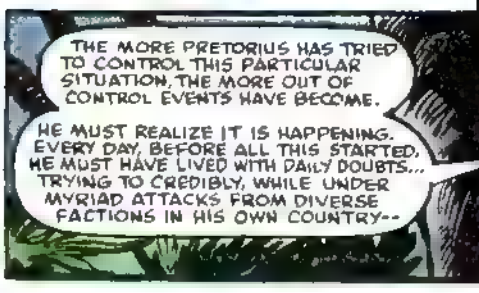
AND OUTSIDE OF WAKANDA WHO KNOWS MY FATHER'S NAME--
--BUT MY MOTHER
ARE YOU OKAY?

YES. IF I DO NOT HAVE A CONCUSSION.
THIS...PREYTA... WHATEVER... CERTAINLY TRIED TO PERSUADE YOU TO GIVE UP.
WHUP


ME, MYSELF...I WOULD PROBABLY HAVE SAID, "ENOUGH OF THIS" RIGHT AFTER THEY THREW ME IN BARBED WIRE--
--ALTHOUGH, IF I REALLY THINK ABOUT IT.. I WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET *OUT* OF THE BARBED WIRE. SO EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE ENDED *RIGHT THEN*.
SNAP

PRETORIUS HAS TRIED TO *CONTROL* EVERY SITUATION.

I IMAGINE THAT IN HIS GOVERNMENTAL POSITION, PRETORIUS IS ENSNARED BY *CONVENTIONAL POLICIES* THAT DICTATE THAT HE TRY TO MANIPULATE AND REPUDIATE THE PEOPLE WHO ARE AGAINST HIS POLITICAL PARTY'S POLICIES--
--AS WELL AS SUPERVISING AND DIRECTING THE ACTIONS OF THE PEOPLE WHO SUPPORT HIM. AND YET, EVEN WITH HIS OWN PEOPLE, TRY AS HE MIGHT, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO PREDICT WHO OR WHAT IS CONTROLLABLE.


THE MORE PRETORIUS HAS TRIED TO CONTROL THIS PARTICULAR SITUATION, THE MORE OUT OF CONTROL EVENTS HAVE BECOME.
HE MUST REALIZE IT IS HAPPENING. EVERY DAY, BEFORE ALL THIS STARTED, HE MUST HAVE LIVED WITH DAILY DOUBTS... TRYING TO CREDIBLY, WHILE UNDER MYRIAD ATTACKS FROM DIVERSE FACTIONS IN HIS OWN COUNTRY--

--AS WELL AS CRITICISM FROM *OUTSIDE* HIS COUNTRY... HAVE SOME MOMENTS OF MISGIVING ABOUT DEFENDING A SYSTEM...APARTHEID... AS A WAY OF LIFE... A WAY THAT HE MUST KNOW, *WITH OR WITHOUT BLOODSHED*, CANNOT SURVIVE INDEFINITELY
MY PRESENCE HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A PERSONAL LOSS OF CONTROL FOR HIM.
BUT WHAT DOES *PRATOGUS* ...IS THAT HIS NAME? . HAVE TO DO WITH YOUR MOTHER? WHY SHOULD HE EVEN CARE WHETHER YOU ARE HERE ..OR ON THE MOON?
I WISH I COULD ANSWER THAT I HAVE IT *ALL* FIGURED OUT--
EXCEPT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT
SLADE SET IT ALL IN MOTION WHEN HE CONTACTED ME *AND* PRETORIUS. THAT WAS WHEN SLADE THOUGHT *HE* COULD CONTROL EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.
BUT I MUST CONFESS, ZANTI... I HAVE MY OWN FEARS.
YOU?
MY EMOTIONS ARE ALL JANGLED...
RAGGED...
...A CONFUSION OF ANGER AND FEAR.
I AM NOT SURE I CAN *CONTROL* MY ACTIONS... OF WHAT I MIGHT DO--
WHAT I MIGHT BE *CAPABLE* OF DOING.

THE GREAT CAT HEARS AN UNCOMMON NOISE, FAR OFF, CARRIED ON STILL NIGHT WIND.
HE IS ALERT TENSING--
--SENSES QUESTING OUTWARD TO DETECT IF THE SOUND IS REPEATED--
--AND CAN BE LOCATED AND IDENTIFIED
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? I DON'T THINK YOU ARE CONTROLLING YOURSELF VERY WELL RIGHT THIS MOMENT.
WAIT, ZANTI! LET ME LISTEN
TO WHAT?
YES. THERE IT IS AGAIN
METALLIC DISCORDANCE.
COMING FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE SONAR GLIDER!
AND WHAT ELSE IS MADE FROM METALS OUT HERE IN THE WOODS AND NEARBY ROLLING HILLS OF MAIZE?
A GROUP OF PEOPLE HAS FOUND IT! HE MUST GET THERE!
YOU'D BETTER TURN AROUND AND GO BACK!
WHAT'S GOING ON NOW?
THE SONAR GLIDER IS HIS ONLY MEANS OF QUICK TRANSPORT TO DEVIL'S PEAK.
IF THE SONAR GLIDER IS DESTROYED HIS CHANCES OF ESCAPING SOUTH AFRICA UNDETECTED ARE SEVERELY CURTAILED
THAT IS PROVIDING HE SURVIVES THE RECEPTION THAT WILL MOST ASSUREDLY BE AWAITING HIM AT DEVIL'S PEAK.
HEY! DON'T RUN OFF!
YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS.
THAT'S NOT RIGHT!
YOU HEAR ME?
YOU HEAR EVERYTHING ELSE EVEN WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO HEAR
YOU OUGHT TO HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING!

THE CLAMOR IS DEAFENING NOW--

--SCREECHING AT HIM TO HURRY--

--BUT HE FORCES HIMSELF TO SLOW AND SURVEY WITH CHARY CAT EYES

HE BREATHES SILENTLY IN THE SHADOWS, ALMOST AFRAID TO LET THE AIR OUT OF HIS LUNGS LEST SOME SOLDIER NOTICE IT.

HE MUST NOT RUSTLE THE BLADES OF MAIZE--

--NOR RISE ABOVE THEIR HEIGHT WHERE HE MIGHT BE SPOTTED

HE MUST REACH THE GLIDER, BUT HE WOULD NEVER MAKE IT IN A STRAIGHT CHARGE

TOO MANY WEAPONS TOO MANY FINGERS ON TOO MANY TRIGGERS

BULLETS WOULD RIP THE NIGHT AND CLAIM HIM BRING HIM DOWN BLOODILY--

SO MANY WOUNDS FOR THE SACRED HEART SHAPED HERBS TO HEAL AND STAUNCH THE FLOW OF BLOOD.

YOU ARE ONE STUBBORN MAN, SOT

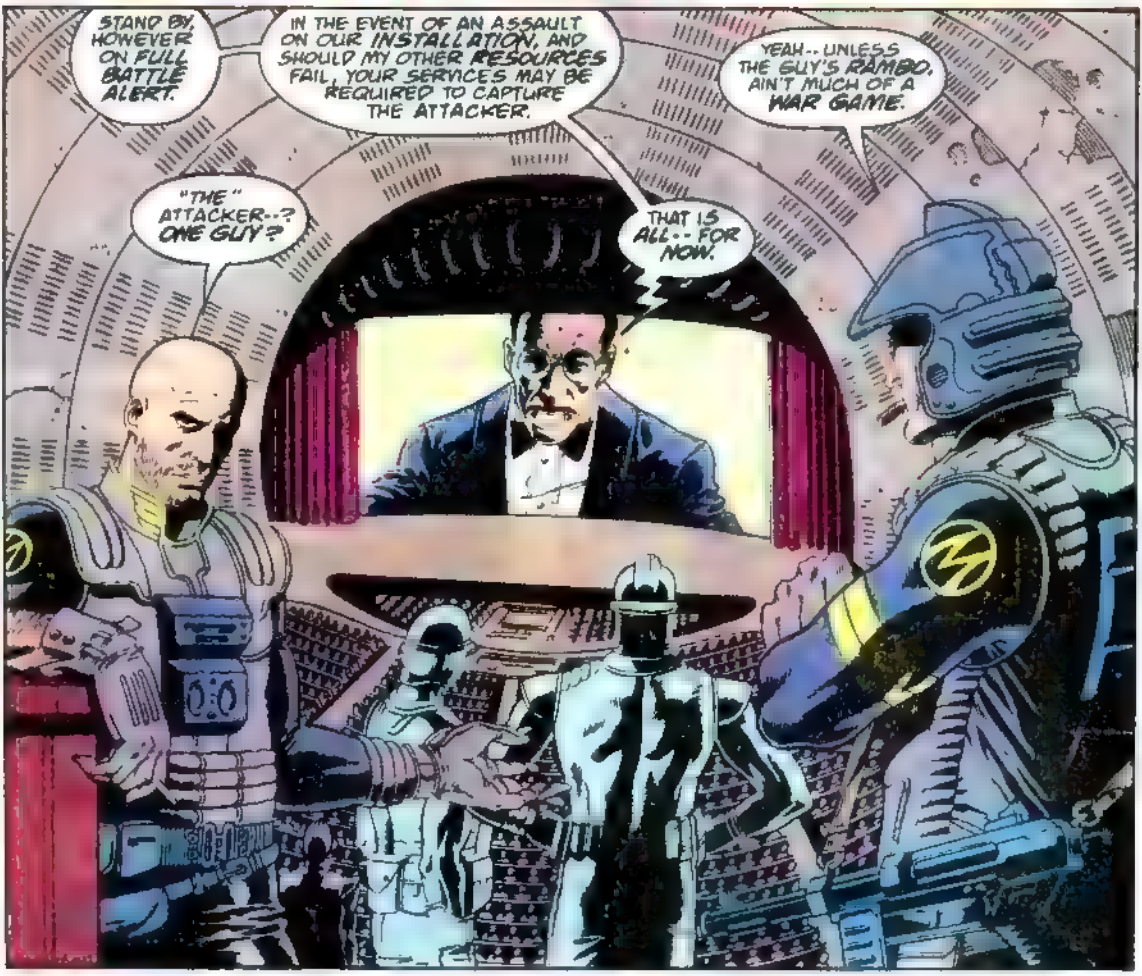
YOU KNOW THAT?

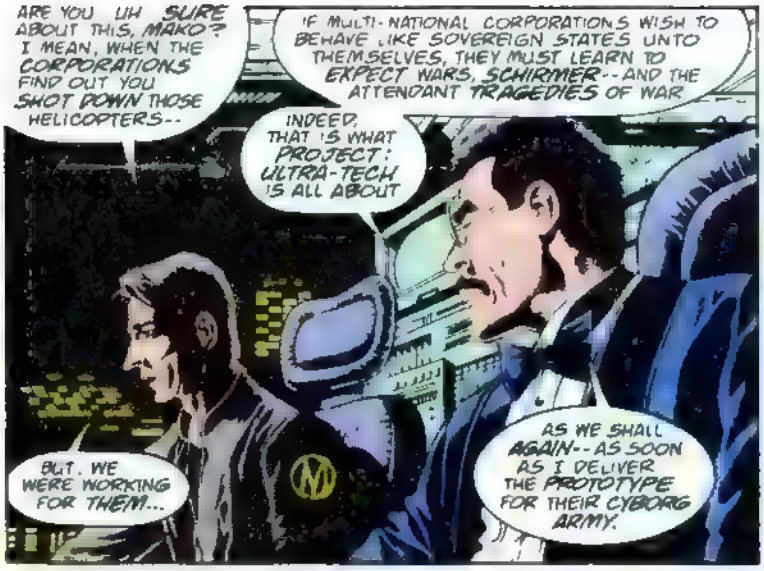
RIEBEECK!
IT'S HIM
FWHIIP
STUPID ROOT GET OUT OF MY WAY!
WHUCK
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME RIEBEECK HAS SEEN HIS QUARRY IN THE FLESH
A REAL MAN OF WEIGHT AND HEIGHT, NOT JUST PHOTO IMAGES
MANAGED TO SOMEHOW MANEUVER PAST THE TROOPS STATIONED
VAN DER WERWE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING--THIS IS NOT A MAN TO UNDERESTIMATE
KATHUD
HUFF
WHOO!

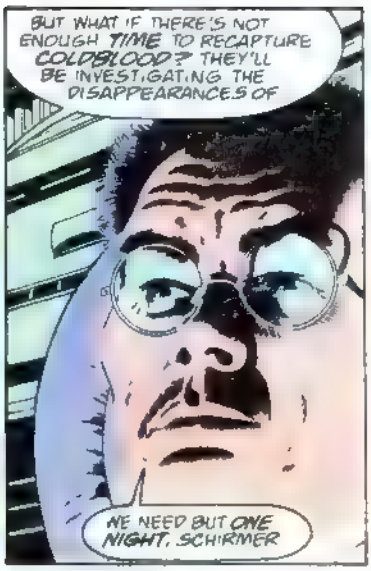
WAKANDA'S TECHNICIANS HAVE MADE THE GLIDER VIRTUALLY THEFT PROOF
IT CAN BE BLOWN TO SCRAP METAL OUT OF THE SKY BY DIRECT HITS--
--WAKANDA'S RESEARCHERS HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT A WAY PAST THAT YET, BUT IF ANYONE WANTS TO GET INTO IT WITHOUT DESTROYING IT, THEY BETTER HAVE A SONAR EMANATOR KEY SET TO THE FREQUENCY OF THIS LOCK.
THE KEY DOES NOT ENTER LOCK OR SEAM, BUT THE VIBRATIONS PITCHED TO THE COCKPIT SEAL INVISIBLY CONNECT.
WAKANDA'S DESIGNERS AND W'KABI TRUST HE WON'T GROW ABSENT-MINDED AND MISPLACE THE SONAR EMANATOR AND EFFECTIVELY LOCK HIMSELF OUT.
HE HAS NEVER HINTED THAT IT HAS OCCURRED ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION.
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME! I'M BRINGING YOU DOWN!
SPINNG
IF THEY GET THEMSELVES ORGANIZED, T'CHALLA WILL NEVER HAVE THE CHANCE TO GET HIS MAGNIFICENT MACHINE OFF THE GROUND.
DON'T SHOOT HIM!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO KILL HIM! HE'S DONE NOTHING WRONG!
VAN DER MERWE WHIRLS AT THE AREA OF THE SHOUTING.
NO ONE IS STOPPING HIM THIS TIME!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

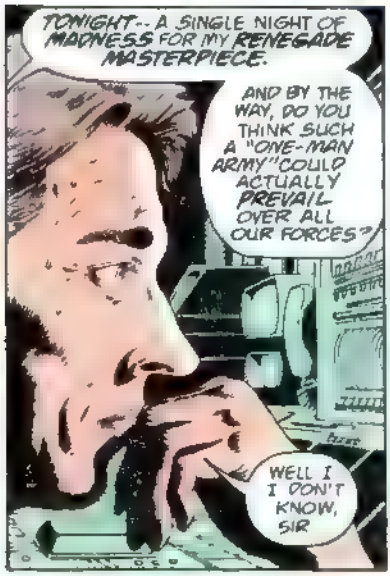
COLLOSSEUM IN: RISE AND SHINE

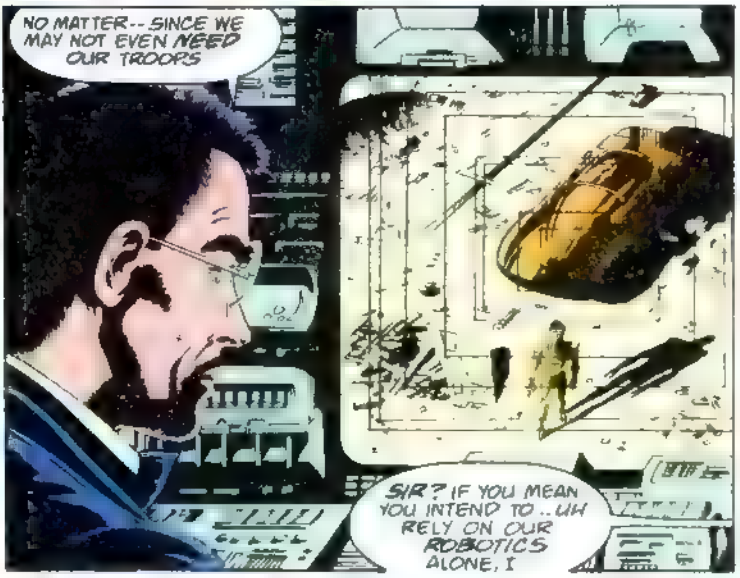
Chapter 8 THE MAZE




ARE YOU UH SURE ABOUT THIS, MAKO? I MEAN, WHEN THE CORPORATIONS FIND OUT YOU SHOT DOWN THOSE HELICOPTERS--
IF MULTI-NATIONAL CORPORATIONS WISH TO BEHAVE LIKE SOVEREIGN STATES UNTO THEMSELVES, THEY MUST LEARN TO EXPECT WARS, SCHIRMER--AND THE ATTENDANT TRAGEDIES OF WAR
INDEED. THAT IS WHAT PROJECT: ULTRA-TECH IS ALL ABOUT
BUT. WE WERE WORKING FOR THEM...
AS WE SHALL AGAIN--AS SOON AS I DELIVER THE PROTOTYPE FOR THEIR CYBORG ARMY.


BUT WHAT IF THERE'S NOT ENOUGH TIME TO RECAPTURE COLDBLOOD? THEY'LL BE INVESTIGATING THE DISAPPEARANCES OF
WE NEED BUT ONE NIGHT, SCHIRMER

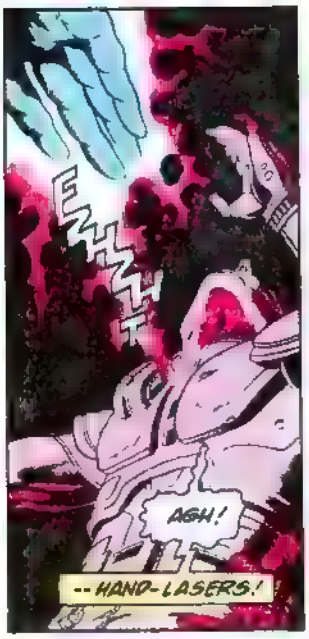

TONIGHT--A SINGLE NIGHT OF MADNESS FOR MY RENEGADE MASTERPIECE.
AND BY THE WAY, DO YOU THINK SUCH A "ONE-MAN ARMY" COULD ACTUALLY PREVAIL OVER ALL OUR FORCES?
WELL I I DON'T KNOW, SIR

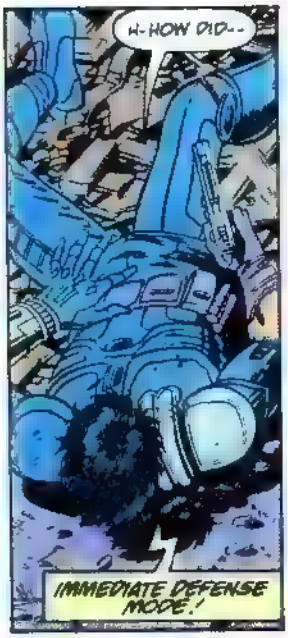

NO MATTER--SINCE WE MAY NOT EVEN NEED OUR TROOPS
SIR? IF YOU MEAN YOU INTEND TO..UH RELY ON OUR ROBOTICS ALONE, I

..I FEEL I MUST POINT OUT THAT HE'S LIKE A ROBOT HIMSELF YET CONTROLLED BY SUPERIOR HUMAN INTELLIGENCE.
HUMAN INTELLIGENCE LINKED TO A COMPUTER, SCHIRMER--OUR COMPUTER
BUT GINA F-FREED HIS COMPUTER

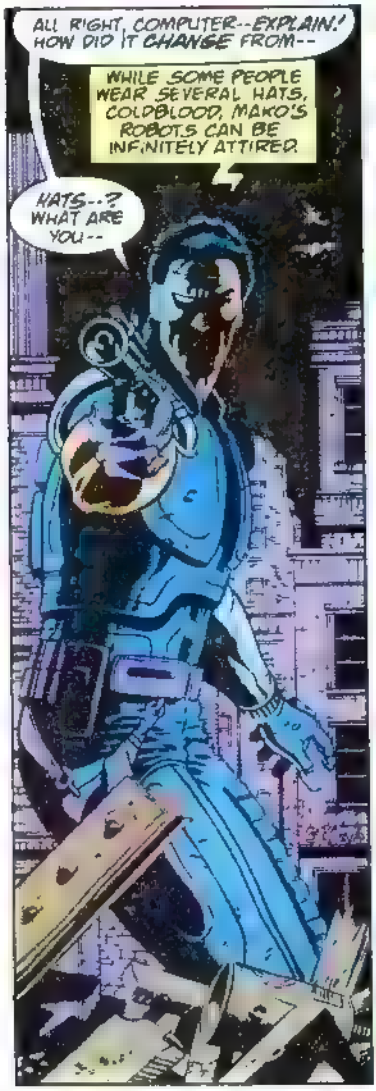
INDEED--WHICH IS WHY HE MUST ENTER OUR TRAP, TO FREE HER.
YOU MEAN HE FEELS A SENSE OF DUTY MAYBE EVEN LOVE.?
"LOVE"
CHARLES--OR TREACHEROUS GINA HERSELF

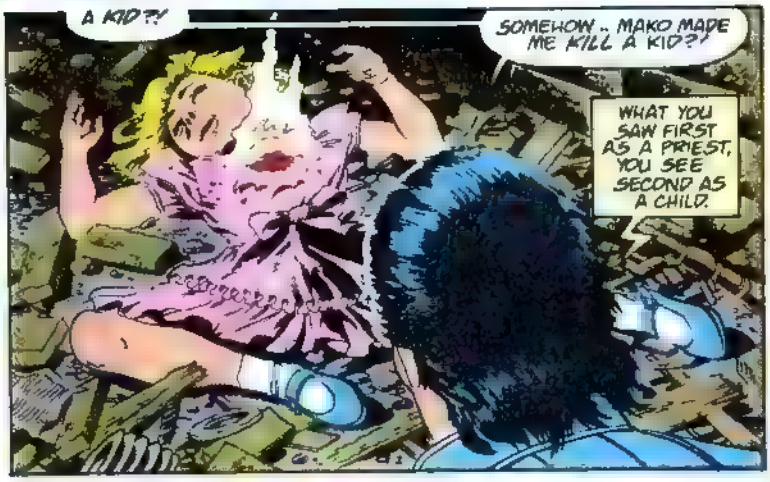
BUT HE'S... COLDBLOOD VERY MUCH BOUND BY A SENSE OF DUTY
I TOLD YOU, COMPUTER-- I OWE HER
PRESENT COURSE OF ACTION NEVERTHELESS SUICIDAL INSANITY; HAVING ESCAPED ENEMY TERRAIN, A GOOD SOLDIER DOES NOT RETURN TO THE SAME--
YEAH, AS YOU'VE TOLD ME-- AT LEAST TWENTY TIMES..
NOW SHUT UP.
BUT YOU SEE SCHIRMER, NOW THAT HE HAS RETURNED TO MY DOMAIN, AND EVEN THOUGH ALL OUR INITIAL COMPUTER RESTRAINTS HAVE BEEN SHATTERED BY GINA--"
-- HE WILL SOON FIND THAT HE IS NO LONGER A FREE MAN
DANGER-- TWENTY- THREE DEGREES LEFT.
OR EVEN A FREE ROBOT."
A MIDGET PRIEST--?
THE SOUL IS BOUND IN THE FLESH--
WHAT THE --?
--UNTIL THE FLESH BE CONSUMED BY THE ANGELS OF DEATH, WHEREUPON THE SOUL SHALL BE BORNE UNTO HEAVEN ON THE WINGS OF BIRDS.
NOW IT'S A ROBOT. ?
DANGER--

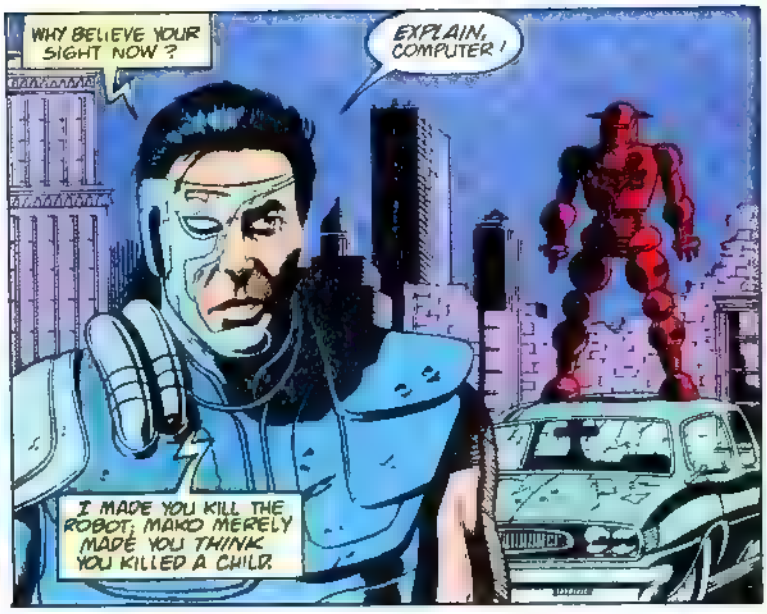

EZZZZZT
AGH!
--HAND-LASERS!

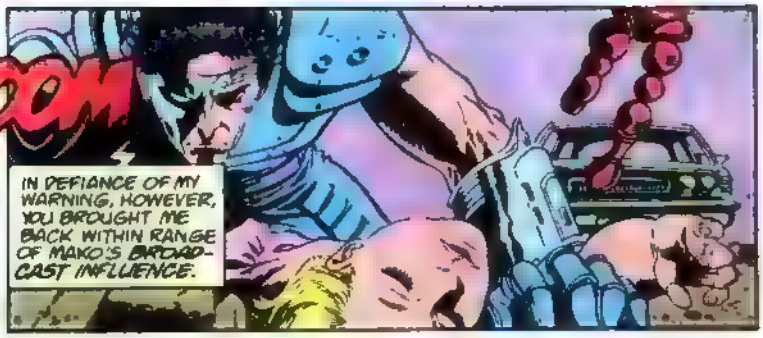

H-HOW DID--
IMMEDIATE DEFENSE MODE!

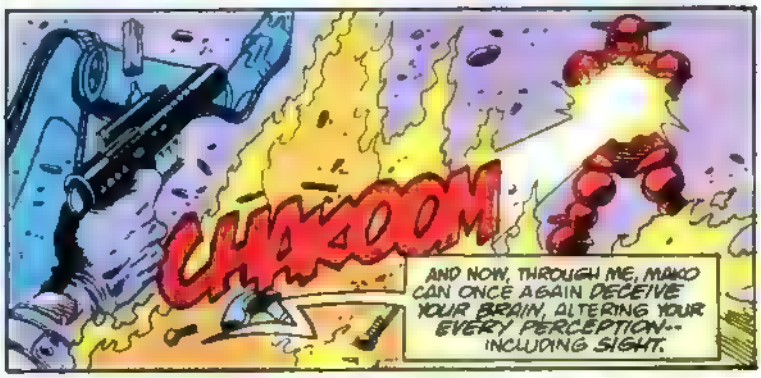
BUT NOW IT'S A PRIEST AGAI--
FIRE! NOW!
CHUN CHUN

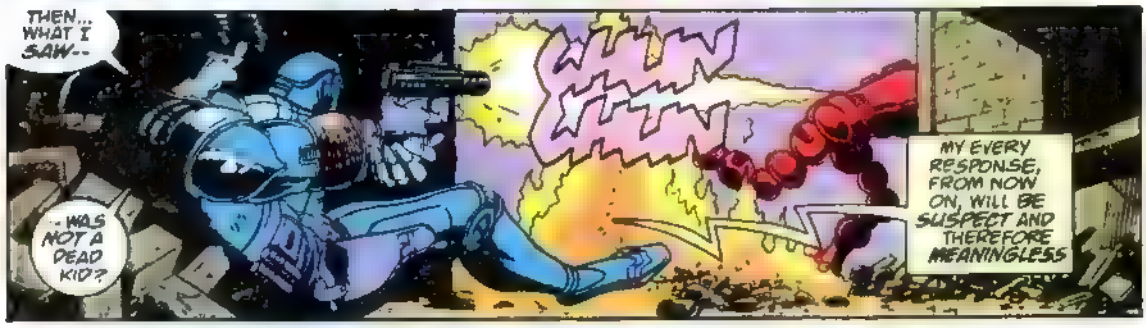

ALL RIGHT, COMPUTER--EXPLAIN! HOW DID IT CHANGE FROM--
WHILE SOME PEOPLE WEAR SEVERAL HATS, COLDBLOOD, MAKO'S ROBOTS CAN BE INFINITELY ATTIRED.
HATS--? WHAT ARE YOU--


A KID?!
SOMEHOW.. MAKO MADE ME KILL A KID?!
WHAT YOU SAW FIRST AS A PRIEST, YOU SEE SECOND AS A CHILD.

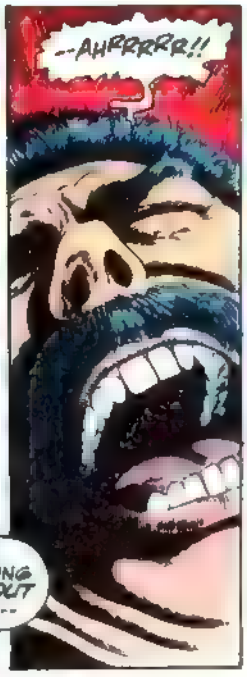

WHY BELIEVE YOUR SIGHT NOW?
EXPLAIN, COMPUTER!
I MADE YOU KILL THE ROBOT; MAKO MERELY MADE YOU THINK YOU KILLED A CHILD.

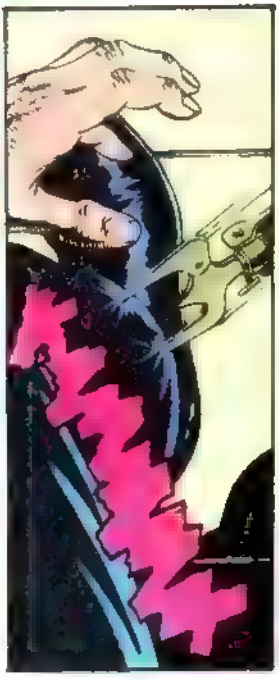


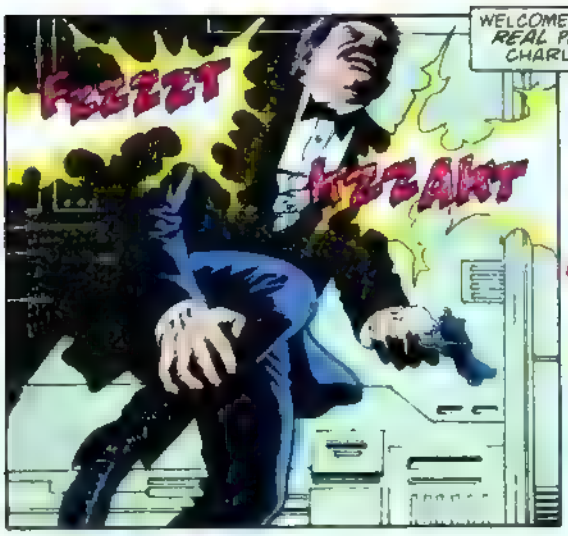


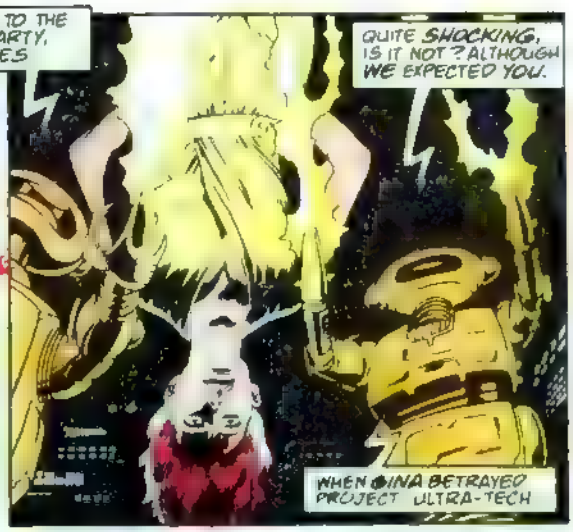


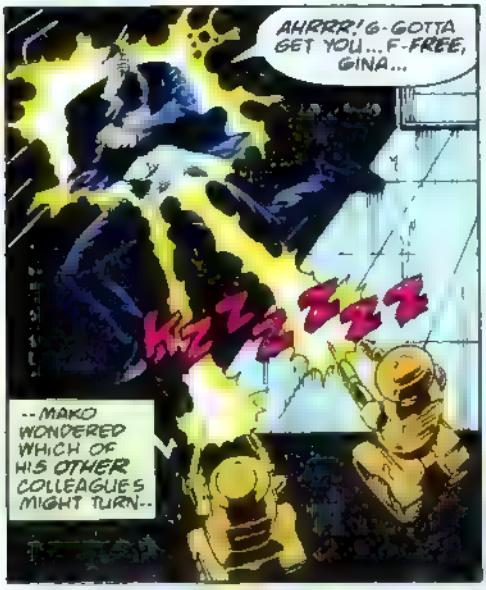
ELSEWHERE IN THE COMPLEX...






FZZZZT
KZZZAPT
WELCOME TO THE REAL PARTY, CHARLES


QUITE SHOCKING, IS IT NOT? ALTHOUGH WE EXPECTED YOU.
WHEN GINA BETRAYED PROJECT ULTRA-TECH


AHRRR! G-GOTTA GET YOU... F-FREE, GINA...
KZZZZZZZ
--MAKO WONDERED WHICH OF HIS OTHER COLLEAGUES MIGHT TURN--

--AND THE MOST LIKELY CANDIDATE--
--AS MAKO WELL KNEW--

SPAP

UNPHHH!

--WAS YOU, CHARLES!
RUN, GINA!
GET OUT OF HERE!
KZZZZT

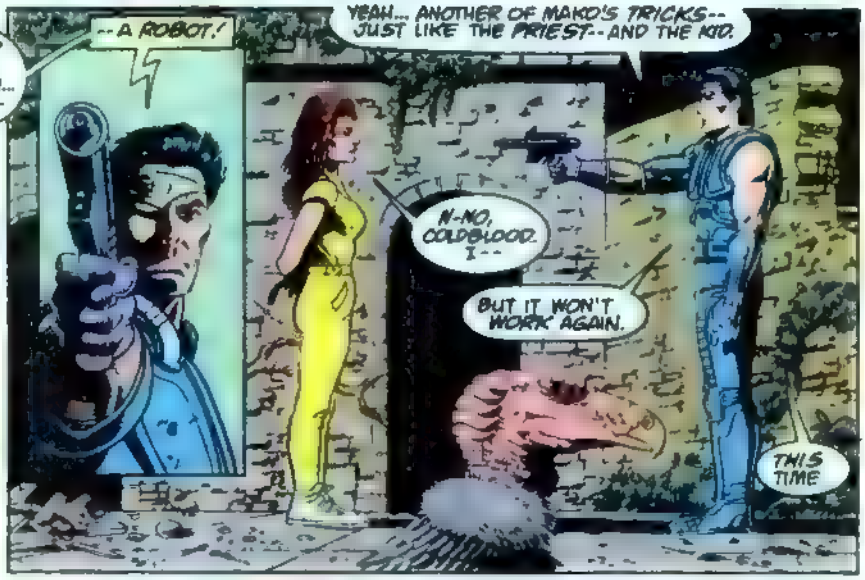
SHE'S ESCAPING, MAKO!
INDEED, SCHIRMER
AND WE'RE GOING TO LET HER GO.

" STRAIGHT INTO THE SAME MADNESS OUR COLDBLOODED CYBORG NOW ENJOYS.
YOU CAN NO LONGER RELY ON MY INPUT. EVERYTHING I TELL YOU IS A LIE--
INCLUDING THE STATEMENT THAT EVERY STATEMENT IS A LIE?
--AND WHAT I SAY TWO TIMES IS FALSE
IF YOU WERE LYING THEN I DID KILL A KID?
EVERYTHING I TELL YOU IS A LIE
THAT'S TWICE YOU'VE SAID THAT
EVERYTHING I TELL YOU IS A LIE
MAKING THREE..
BUT WHICH ONE OF THE THREE?
YOU DO NOT WANT A SIDE DOOR
AND IF YOU'RE LYING, THEN I SHOULD AVOID THE CENTER DOOR.
YOU DO NOT WANT A SIDE DOOR
THAT'S TWO TIMES..
THERE ARE NO DOORS. ALL THREE DOORS LEAD TO DEATH.
YOU'RE RIGHT, COMPUTER
CHUNK CHUNK CHUNK
LET'S KISS'EM ALL GOODBYE!

THE SOUL IS BOUND IN THE FLESH--
--UNTIL THE FLESH BE CONSUMED BY THE ANGELS OF DEATH--
G--GINA--?

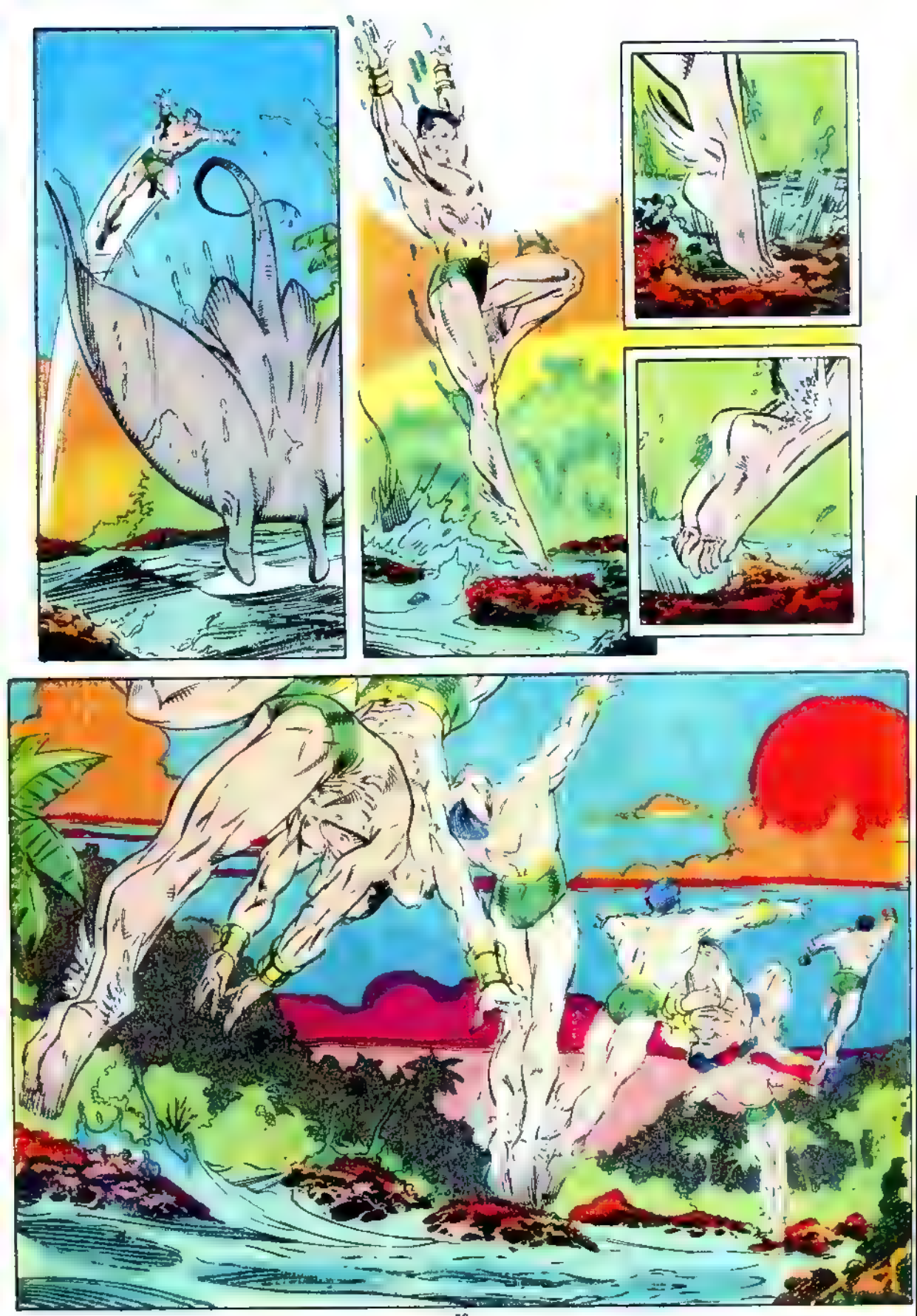
--WHEREUPON THE SOUL SHALL BE BORNE UNTO HEAVEN ON THE WINGS OF BIRDS.
OH, NO.
TOO LATE... I... I'M--
COLDBLOOD--!

ERIC--! IT'S ME!
GINA--? AGAIN? BUT YOU... YOU'RE--


--A ROBOT!
YEAH... ANOTHER OF MAKO'S TRICKS-- JUST LIKE THE PRIEST--AND THE KID.
N-NO, COLDBLOOD. I--
BUT IT WON'T WORK AGAIN.
THIS TIME

...I SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

THE SUB-MARINER
"DYING IN PARADISE"



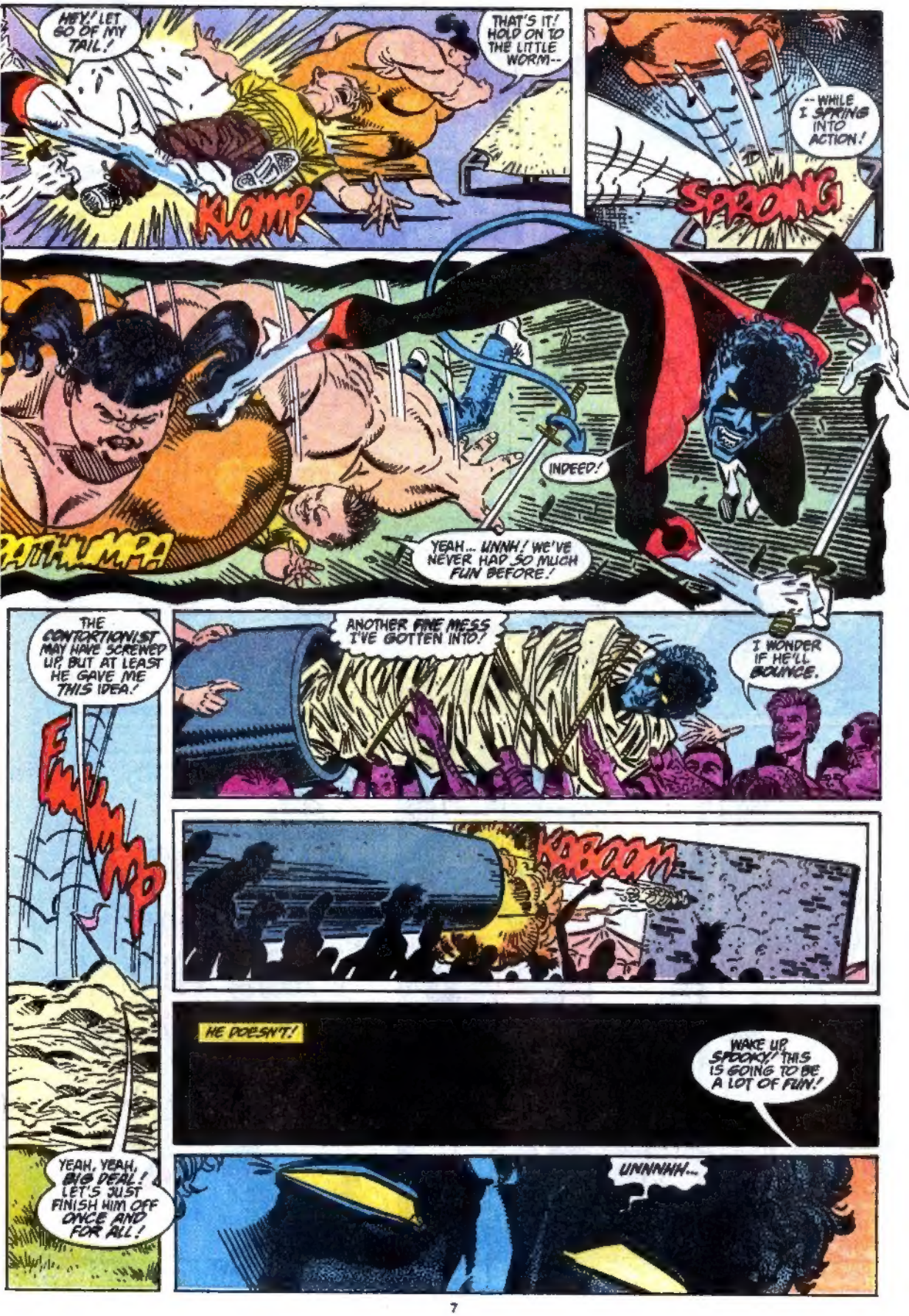
m/dier

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT DRINKING, SWIMMING OR ENGAGING IN ANY WATER ACTIVITY IN THIS AREA.

--THE LONGFELLOW RAINES SODIUM SALTS CORPS., A SUBSIDIARY OF RAINES INTERNATIONAL, BERGEN BEACH, BROOKLYN--MAKERS OF THE FINEST IN PAPER AND GLASS PRODUCTS.

END.

BLACK PANTHER
LOSING CONTROL!
SUB-MARINER
DYING IN PARADISE!
COLDBLOOD
IN THE MAZE!
RYAN McLEOD


HEY! LET GO OF MY TAIL!
THAT'S IT! HOLD ON TO THE LITTLE WORM--
KLOMP
--WHILE I SPRING INTO ACTION!
SPROING
INDEED!
YEAH... UNNH! WE'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN BEFORE!
THE CONTORTIONIST MAY HAVE SCREWED UP, BUT AT LEAST HE GAVE ME THIS IDEA!
FWUMP
ANOTHER FINE MESS I'VE GOTTEN INTO!
I WONDER IF HE'LL BOUNCE.
KABOOM
HE DOESN'T!
WAKE UP, SPOOKY! THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOT OF FUN!
YEAH, YEAH, BIG DEAL! LET'S JUST FINISH HIM OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!
UNNNNH...